THE LEAVENWORTH WEEKLY TIMES.

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Weekly Times

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1870.

THE DEMOCRACY.

An editorial in the Lawrence *Standard* of the 20th, under the head of "Republican Proscription," is, in its thought, and feeling or sentiment, a fair expression of the thought and sentiment of the better minds of the old democratic party. They are Bourbons all. When they set down to reason about any live question, they recur at once to their old time convictions, to their old time arguments and to their old time feelings. To get a good standing place let us state, that they were democrats at the commencement of the war, and their *sympathies* were naturally, altogether, with the rebels. Men's real feeling, or sentiments, never change, except where there is a revolution in the method of thinking, which leads to conviction, such as establishes the ground work of a new love. This writer is entirely governed by his feelings, his *prejudices* in his making his admirable argument, not in behalf of free government and progress, but in behalf of persons who have been actively engaged in overthrowing such a system of government. The test oath enforced in Missouri is the text of this paper. The spirit of the article can be gathered by attentively reading the following excerpt: "A more tyrannical and narrow government than that which, since the year 1863, has trampled upon the rights and interests of the people of Missouri, has not been witnessed anywhere in the world since the Dark Ages." Now, not expecting, in the brief time and space we are accorded for making an argument in a daily newspaper, to be able to present our views about this horrible tyranny practiced by our Government over the rebels of the revolting States since their subjugation, that shall meet every point raised, we shall content ourself with just showing up the weakness, as well as wickedness, of the advocacy of such journalists as this one who teaches, through the agency of the *Standard*. Who are the *people* he talks about as being the subjects of this terrible tyranny? Certainly the *loyal* part of the inhabitants of Missouri are not oppressed by any of these rigid, tyrannical test oaths. All that part of the population of Missouri, and of the other States that attempted to separate themselves from the Government, now tyrannized over by the "Horse Jockey, Grant," are those men and women who committed the great, terrible and almost unpardonable crime of *treason*.

They are guilty of complicity in a conspiracy, and a bloody and fearful attempt to overthrow this Government of Freedom The penalty for participation in such crime in all cases, by the most advanced peoples, or Governments, has been death and expatriation.

These Democratic writers must remember that time enough has not yet elapsed for the encouragement of a sentiment of sympathy in the behalf of, even women of the South, who still refuse to swear allegiance to the Government, which they, as potently as the men, helped overthrow and crush out, and (failing to accomplish such purposes), now *protects* them in the equal enjoyment of every privilege vouchsafed to their loyal sisters, if they bind themselves by the same solemn obligation to stand by that Government. You can find no woman in Missouri, or any rf the other Southern States, who was loyal during the war that *is oppressed* by the *safety* laws enacted by Congress and the States. The women who suffer under these horrible egulations are those who would *to-day spit in the face of a Yankee*, or what is the same thing in their estimation, a resident in a loyal State, who stood by the Government during the war. There is a remarkable degree of simplicity, nearly allied with shrewd purpose in the quotation of Glover's letter, shown by this editor of the *Standard*. The letter is a pretty electioneering story—the device of some cunning stump-speaker. Everybody ought to know that if the persecuted Miss Highland had not been one of those violent, turbulent, irrational rebel gals, that she could have placed herself into pleasant relations with this Government, and saved Mr. Glover all his, no doubt, disinterested legal endeavors, and all his sweet interest in the gal—or all his trouble and time required to work it up. Fudge! We have been South among these people. We know about their persecutions, and we have no patience in listening to any fair and sane man (or woman) going off into hysterics over their sufferings of a political character. There is no persecution, no oppression anywhere in this broad Union today, of persons who are loyal in heart and true in conduct toward this great, good and growing Government of liberty.

THE ISSUE—ANOTHER WORD.

We are sorry Col Vaughn, is not the editor of the *Call*. Col. Geo. H. Hoyt, editor of the Sid. Clarke organ in Lawrence, recognized an article in that paper written, or more accurately, published, as an editorial, as Col. Vaughn's. We *supposed* he, (our friend Hoyt,) spoke by the book in such matters. Of course we accept the Colonels explanation of the actual relations he bears to that paper. But how should Col. Hoyt, know so accurately who was the author of the editorial? He is thirty-five miles away, and still he, the editor of Mr. Clarke's home organ, seemed to know instinctively about who was the writer of the article which appeared in the *Call*.

But to the points made by Col. Vaughn in his reply to our article. No man better knows than the Col. that the *Ex cathedra* denial of the statement of an issue by an opponent in a controversy, amounts to nothing. It is no argument. We submit that, that is all Judge Vaughn, does. He has not disturbed a single fact we stated, nor in the slightest degree affected the perfectness and justness of our conclusions. We might republish the argument of our article to which he replies, and it would be a complete answer to his well phrased stump speech.

We are not discussing Mr. Anthony's character, as a man, in this controversy. He seems to be able to hold his own among his neighbors, so far as the maintenance of a business and social character is concerned, certainly our old friend is the last man who should go to flinging such missiles, giving them the gravity of argument. He must have heard of the Boomerang. It strikes us these things he is handling are something of that nature. The less of them flung into the air the better for the parties who flung them, and the better for the good morals of the newspaper writers.

What we did say, however, we wish to put into closer shape, after first stating that we never mentioned Col. Anthony's name in the whole course of our article.

The recent Republican State Convention repudiated Mr. Sidney Clarke as a prominent actor in it. The party represented there put the seal of disapprobation upon his official conduct and record, and said to him in language which Col. Vaughan will not misinterpret; and will not fail to heed when his own people speak to him in similar terms.

That Convention which so uttered the voice and verdict of the Republican party, also selected a State Central Committee. The men composing this body were selected because they represented those sharply expressed sentiments and purposes of the Convention. This Committee were charged with the responsibility of conducting the pending political campaign. When they accepted the office they accepted the trust carried with it. They have undertaken to do so, in obedience to the terms of the pronounced *will* of the party. What is the first and most troublesome obstacle they encounter? It is not the opposing canvass of the Democratic party, pure and simple! The Republican State and Congressional nominees are sure of a majority of 30,000. Then it is in the nomination and election of the members of the Legislature. It is desirable that good men and *Republicans* should be elected to the Legislature. This winter a United States Senator is to be elected in the place of Mr. Ross. Mr. Clarke, not mindful of the definite decision of his case by the party at Topeka, the 8th ult, pushes his claims for that position. Such of the Federal office holders as have received their appointment through his agency, and who are not altogether clear about who will have to decide the question of their continuance in office, are compelled into active service for the advancement of Mr. Clarke's ambitious aims. His canvass for himself, we regret to say, is not confined to such wholesom influences, as he might without special objection, continue to use, even after passing under an adverse verdict of the party, but is conducted upon the rule or ruin principle. Wherever it would seem, to such a mind, that something good to himself or *bad* to his party might be secured as a result, he does not fail to avail himself of the circumstance. So we have this unholy commerce with the Democracy all over, and especially where the latter are in formidable strength. To contend against these agencies and to forfend the possible serious results, the vigorous and prompt action of the State Central Committee was challenged. The canvass, simply for the State ticket, is a nominal matter and only entered into to keep the party well organized. *The* struggle is one to prevent the augmentation of the influence and power of the Democratic party. That is the *issue*. Mr. Clarke cannot aid in the election of a Democrat to the Legislature without making some bargain with the party that will compromise his professed Republican doctrines. The Democratic party are quite sure to give no assistance to so important a candidate as that for the United States Senate without receiving therefor a full consideration in such agreements with the person as will endanger the higher and larger interests of the Republican party if success follow such endeavors. Here we plant ourself, that we may the more surely and successfully contend for the great political principles, and truths, the advancement of which have engaged our best efforts since we have had a word to utter to the public ear.

MORE STUDENTS.—Still they come—the yonng men and women from different parts of the State and country—to attend the University. Yesterday, Kansas City sent a delegation, and the prospects are good for an increase in the attendance during the whole of the present year.—*Lawrence Journal*.

That is a very happy thought on the part of the parents of the youths of Kansas City. They will not only secure for their children educational advantages of the highest order, but their moral training will be looked after. There are no better people, there is no city with a finer or more healthy atmosphere, than those who dwell in, and which circulates through, the educational, railroad, race-horse, head centre of the State—Lawrence. Let Kansas City send her youth there for intellectual cultivation and growth, and for training in a knowledge and appreciation of the moral virtues, and the next Decade will witness another order of things prevailing in the mound, or underground city. Census takers will not see double. The prevailing sentiment will be opposed to the indulgence of any such optical delusion.

But, joking aside. We are greatly gratified to know that this central State educational institution is being appreciated. We wish we knew what words we could utter that would make the whole people of the State understand how much they are all interested in building up *their* University. It has already among the Faculty some of the most distinguished scientific gentlemen in the country, and some of the best teachers. President Frazer, at the head of the University, is not only an accomplished scholar, but he has great business tact and energy. No better selection could possibly have been made to fill that responsible post. We trust there will be a general consent on the part of the people of the State that the State University shall receive the special aid and watchful care of the Government. Let us see this small, mean, unworthy spirit of local rivalry and hostility exorcised. The University is a State institution. It belongs to the people of the State. They must build it up. Much about the character of the people can be determined by the amount of encouragement they extend to such educational institutions as are under the direct guardianship of the State.

HARMONY.

The success of a party depends upon the harmonious efforts and action of the active minds in it. Particularly is this so where the opposing organization is formidable in its numbers and discipline.

We republicans are not in a condition to discount much in this county, to gratify the spleen of some disappointed seeker for office. It is a well settled principle with us to measure the fitness of the leading spirits of a party, for such positions as they may be ambitious to be elevated to, by their readiness to sacrifice the lesser and merely selfish interest to the greater, which has to do with the success of the party and its principle. To emphasize this statement, we will utter it as our conviction that no man should be countenanced by his political friends, who would do anything to endanger the success of the party he is attached to, upon the sole ground of its objections to his candadicy for an office. The old democratic party was held together as with iron bands, for years of conflict and brilliant victory in the political and party history of the past. Its leaders were men who always were ready to bow to the regularly expressed will of the party, and who, also, as a general thing, cherished for each other a genuine feeling of regard, which was not forgotten by the beaten, when the fortunate man achieved his place. To be sure, it is not always true that the voters of a party should stand by the action of their leaders, or their representative men. Whenever the voice of the people is suppressed in the conduct of representative bodies, through he use of base and corrupt means, and appliances, the persons engaged in such should be rebuked by the people. We have in our midst, in our party, many aspirants for the various offices. It is *not an uncommon fact* that there are often *two* or *more* who want the same place. One only can fill it. Somebody must fail to reach the coveted goal. It is not an *uncommon* result that the defeated party flatters himself that he has been sufficiently abused by the party to turn his back upon its candidates, and do them all the mischief he can. Such men, of course, can have no claim to the consideration of their political friends. We trust that all chance of difference that may result in inharmonious action will be disposed of by clever and dispassionate discussion, before the trial hour comes.

HON. JACOB STOTLER has been nominated for the Senate by the Republicans in the Nineteenth Senatorial District. It is pleasant to record such selections by the representatives of the party. Mr. Stotler is a complete success as a newspaper conductor, and that mention of itself is a sufficient guarantee of his pre-eminent fitness for the place his fellow citizens have selected him for. Then he has been tried in the field he is now in—or will be in, after election—and his popularity among his own people, indicated by the vote in Convention which he received the first ballot—26 out of 32—is an emphatic attest of his his qualifications. Jacob, we delight in seeing such as you go upward.

THE action of the New York Conference of Unitarian churches, in adopting a creed, is not likely to be well received in the West. Rev. Mr. Sharman, of Lawrence, on Sunday morning denounced the conduct of the Conference. He said: "I object to creeds from principle; not merely because of what they contain. I, therefore, announce before hand my rejection of the propo·l creed. It will probably contain no word ·hat I do not hold as my private opinion; yet not the less shall I tear it across and throw it away." Mr. Sharman, we learn, will lecture in our city before the close of the year.

ONE of the most ably edited, artistically "made up," and best printed papers we receive, is the *Democratic Standard*, of Lawrence. We have no occasion to regret this, or to withhold our frank admission of the fact. The articles are exhaustive, well written, and perfectly composed, but they are not founded upon the rock. The firm basis is wanting. It is an easy matter to construct an argument after the premises are stated, and it is understood, or taken for granted that they are sound. We shall have occasion to look after the dusty and ancient out-givings of that paper—immediately.

CONTENTS OF THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR NOVEMBER.—Footpaths, Thomas Wentworth Higginson; The Return; Oldtown Fireside Stories, Mrs. H. B. Stowe; Highly explosive, Jane G. Austin; Experiments, C. A. H.; Fechter as Hamlet, Kate Field; Joseph and his Friend, XI. Bayard Taylor; Four Months with Charles Dickens, II.; Murillo's "Immaculate Conception," David Gray; Travelling Companions, I. H. James Jr.; The Intellectual Influence of Music, John S. Dwight; A November Pastoral, Bayard Taylor; Mr. Burlingame rs an Orator; Reviews and Literary Notices.

Gloria in excelsis! Web has come again. We are especially glad to see him, to be in his actual presence, and know that the savage and barbarous Alumni of old Harvard did not slaughter and desect him. Then he left us here in such a chafing and surprisingly stout harness, that we would have been glad to have seen him come back witl. some scars upon him. It is a painful thing, therefore, for us to record that he is as fresh as a sunflower.

FROM the weekly *News* (Emporia) we learn that the daily is only "holding fire" for the coming of the lightning. The proprietors are wide-awake newspaper men, and will give the citizens of Emporia and the adjacent country a paper worthy of a prompt and generous support.

FROM THE EAST.

[Correspondence of the Leavenworth Times.]

BOSTON, Oct. 8, 1870.

So many changes have been made at Harvard College since I left its cherishing shelter that it is almost a new institution. The Appleton Chapel and Boylston Hall, then in process of erection, are completed. Massachusetts Hall, about a century and a half old, has been changed from a building for students' rooms to a lecture hall. Harvard Hall has been enlarged. The College House, then called by another name, has been extended and reconstructed. Gray Hall and Thayer Hall, both in the College yard, have been built. They are very large brick buildings, and are used, like Hallis, Stoughton and Holworthy Halls, for study and sleeping rooms for students, and, also like those halls, they are the benefactions of the men whose names they bear.

A gymnasium has also been built and given to the College by some wise-minded man, whose name I cannot recall. The Museum of Natural History, which contains the collections of Professor Agassiz, has received an important addition. A hotel will soon be completed, at the corner of Harvard and Holyoke streets, for the use of students, professors and visitors. Of Memorial Hall I shall presently speak. Of the Law, Medical and Divinity Schools, I have heard nothing new. The Divinity School, as you know, has been controlled by the Unitarians since that sect had an existence in the country—say seventy years. It is a part of the University, but the College proper is unsectarian. Students attend the church desired by their parents, the Faculty only seeing to it that they do attend. Other denominations have contended that the Unitarians have too large a control at Cambridge. To this the College answers (and the College is now controlled by the State, and the graduates of the University, but substantially by the Alumni): "You may establish any theological seminary here that seems good to you, and you shall have the same protection and care now extended to the old establishment." The Episcopalians have acted upon this hint, and have established a theological department of their own, which flourishes finely. As Harvard grows and extends and endures (and its growth can be compared only to that of the National Union, which it antedates by more than a century and a half), it is probable that every sect which wants to extend its influence and spread its doctrines will secure a footing here, and see to it that its teachers, ministers and leaders receive the best education that can be obtained in our country. Harvard is not sectarian or denominational now, but it gives to its children a *liberal* education, endeavoring to make the mind broad, catholic, generous and open to all truth, whether new or old. If she fails in this, the remedy is with the public.

Since Charles Eliot became President of the College, it has become in every respect a modern institution. Young Eliot, full of earnest enthusiasm, tempered by the best culture of the time, having a mind broad and comprehensive, and with enough of the seer to take in the spirit of the nineteenth century, with a peep over into the twentieth—this youngest of the Presidents—has reconstructed Harvard as the loyalists of the day have reconstructed the South.

There is a new spirit here, a new life and a new purpose. New courses of lectures have been instituted on every live subject, and the very best minds in the country have been called upon to deliver the lectures. Colored men are admitted to every department, and women are admitted to nearly all—soon to be in all, I trust and believe. More attention is given to science an philosophy than ever before. The range of elective studies has been greatly enlarged. Greek, Latin and mathematics, in my day, one had to study in certain large proportions whether he would or no. Now, the student, or his father, may select, to a very large extent, what line of study he will pursue and bend all his energy in that direction. If the Greek root is his speciality, he can take his pick and shovel and dig for it through the whole under-gratuate course, varying his labors somewhat with other learning—can continue the search as a Resident Graduate, and, if he shows himself to be deserving and eminent as a Dig in that special direction, he will not only be aided by lectures on his theme and on Comparative Philology, but money will be given to him to pay his board while he worthily and successfully pursues that special study. This is an illustration, but not an exaggeration. Two handsome endowments—one of many thousand dollars from a person whose name is unknown—have been given to aid just such special students as the one I have tried to describe. If a boy like Agassiz comes here, with fish for a hobby, he will be fed on fish till he becomes a fisher of men. Then, perhaps, he will become one of the faculty, and the university will receive back with interest all the money she has expended on her child. He will not only give instruction here, but all over the land, to other institutions of learning, and to all the people who desire to learn and to be taught.

The above sketch will give you some notion of the present spirit and purpose of our oldest university—it is to pursue study for its own sake, to follow Truth, and all truth, wherever she leads, and to expose error, no matter how consecrated by time, or how hailed and welcomed as a new revelation.

The hope may never be realized, but it is noble and ennobling.

Of one other of the increasing impulses here I may speak—of the financial generosity of the sons of Harvard and the friends of Harvard. It is popular here to give money to Harvard College. It used to be said that no rich Boston man dared to die without remembering Harvard in his will. The rule was so general, the generosity so universal, that the millions thus poured out became the theme for jesting. Boston does give to her imperial Free Library, to her other Libraries and galleries of art, to schools, to churches, to other colleges than this, reaching as far as Kansas, to music, to science (sometimes including the donor's own skeleton), to the wounded, the sick, the prisoner and the criminal, and every month or every year she organizes a new charity—some subject for relief never before thought of or organized. But with all of these new Boston notions—the last one of which seems to be the Flower Mission—the ladies of a church sending flowers and fruits to every sick room to which a rose will carry relief or carnations tinge the lillies of the cheek—it is never forgotten that there are poor students struggling through the course at Cambridge, and that they need help. On the catalogue now I find seventy scholarships; seventy students who are aided or supported entirely while pursuing their studies. The aid they receive is quietly, decently, and secretly given, and no person knows that they receive such support unless the recipients themselves make the revelation. That is what seems to be Christian, in the best sense.

Although the richest College in the land, the doors of Harvard are by no means closed to poor boys. While I was here I taught school two winters, thus saving board for that period and getting money enough to aid me in no small degree; and, while in the Law School, I paid my tuition by reading proofs for Prof. Parsons. These things are mentioned for the sake of others who may have the feeling that the old college is "aristocratic." I have never known such a true democracy as are the Undergraduates of this University. The sons of rich men and eminent men are so numerous as to attract no attention whatever. Nobody thinks of toadying them. Every man goes for precisely what he is worth. Who his father is, or how much money the boy (always called "man" here) has and spends, is never thought of. You are judged for what you are. Perhaps this is true of most other institutions where young men are brought together in constant but generous competition; it is certainly true here in the strictest sense.

But I intended to talk only of Memorial Hall, the monument to the Harvard men who were killed in the Union armies, the corner stone of which was lowered to its place on Thursday, the 6th instant—a ceremony which I came here to witness. This is another *gift*. It is built on the Delta, the old football ground. The length of the entire edifice is 310 feet, and its greatest width 114 feet. It will consist of Memorial Hall, a Dining Hall for public occasions, and a Theatre, or Academic Hall. I need give no further description of the building except to add that it will be the largest, most expensive and most conspicuous of all the College buildings, and that $251,043 07 have already been given to build it. To complete it may cost a half million, but the money is sure to come, while the donations to the College for the various other purposes will not be withheld, but will be increased in volume. The statement seems wild, but the past and present fully justify it. And the Union dead deserve it, for nowhere else in the country will their memories be enshrined in so fit and grand a monument.

The exercises were held in an immense tent, pitched over the foundation walls of the building. It was well filled, the place of honor being given to those of the Alumni who took part in the war. The statement of the building committee was read by Hon. John G. Palfrey, and two hymns were sung—Luther's Psalm—"A Mighty Fortress is our God"—and the following, composed for the occasion by Professor Oliver Wendell Holmes, and sung to the tune of the "Russian National Hymn:"

Not with the anguish of hearts that are breaking
Come we as mourners to weep for our dead;
Grief in our breasts has grown weary with aching,
Green is the turf where our tears we have shed.

While o'er their marbles the mosses are creeping,
Stealing each name and its record away,
Give their proud story to Memory's keeping,
Shrined in the temple we hallow to-day.

Hushed are the battlefields, ended their marches,
Deaf are their ears to the drum-beat of morn—
Rise from the sod, ye fair columns and arches!
Tell their bright deeds to the ages unborn!

Emblem and legend may fade from the portal,
Keystone may crumble, and pillar may fall;
They were the builders whose work is immortal,
Crowned with the dome that is over us all!

The orator of the occasion was Hon. E. Rockwood Hoar, recently Attorney General—and no better man could have been selected to to give voice to the thoughts of such a day. I cannot better close this letter than by a few quotations from this most admirable address.

"This is not a place of sepulture. In many a city and village funeral rites have been solemnly performed over their bodies; and the places where they repose have in many cases been marked by votive tablet or monumental stone.

This is not, indeed, true of all. Thucydides tells us that the Athenians always buried in the public sepulchre, in the fairest suburb of the city, those who had fallen in the wars, except those who fell at Marathon; who, as a higher distinction, were buried where they fell. Their valor had saved Greece in its struggle for national existence. There are sons of Harvard; who, in the war which involved a similar issue have found such graves. None have had more honorable burial. 'Where should the soldier rest but where he fell?' It is not with funeral ceremonies, then, that we have any longer to do. The war, with its actors and its victims its sufferings and terrible losses, and its grand results, is passing into history. There is nothing here to remind us of wounds and carnage, of the frail and perishing body. Our memorial is of the unconquerable spirit; of the heroic character; of immortal deeds. And we, therefore, gladly accept the opportunity that offers to fix the names and memory of our young heroes in the most effective manner among the permanent influences of this institution.

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The ideal which she would set before them is found in that lofty sentiment of the first sentence of the "Assembly's Catechism," than which a nobler statement of man's duty and destiny was never penned—"The chief end of man is to glorify God, and enjoy him forever." And so the stately building which we raise shall stand to attest for this college the belief that men were not placed on the earth for their own pleasure, not merely to buy and sell and get gain, to live in fair houses and occupy high places, to be clothed in purple and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day, to be flattered and pampered and served, not even to store their minds with knowledge and enrich them with the treasures of letters and art; but to live bravely and uprightly, walking in the ways of truth and duty.

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Our fallen brothers served in the troops of ten States; and from Gettysburg and Antietam to Port Hudson, and Pittsburg Landing, and Lookout Mountain, and Fort Wagner, they fought and fell on all the bloodiest fields of the war. No memorial more truly national and representative will probably be erected, as I think none has been projected on a grander scale than that which we inaugurate to-day. In any capacity where service was honorable or useful, they were ready to render it; for it was service and not distinction to which they aspired. "Illinois is greatly in need of troops. Recruiting goes on slowly. I feel that the call which the Governor made last week was to me," wrote Henry Ware Hall to his father in the summer of 1861; and in November following: "I never thought of going otherwise than as a private, until the position was offered me without my seeking it." He fell at the head of an assaulting column, his body pierced by eleven balls. "The country needs men, not officers," said Ezra Martin Tebbets, the accomplished engineer, one of the first scholars of the class of 1859, when he enlisted for the second time as a private in the Fifth Iowa Cavelry in 1864.

D. W. W.

KANSAS EDITORS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The Trip Out—An Enjoyable Occasion—Mountain Scenery—Novel Ideas About the "Desert" and its Uses—The Mineral Wealth of Colorado—Thanks To the Railroad Company.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

The long talked of and long to be remembered, and much to be written of, Kansas Editorial Excursion to Denver and the Mountains is *fait accompli*. It's an accomplished fact. It's a big thing—"the biggest thing in the mountains." We went, we saw, and were conquered by the grandeur of the scenery lying within thirty-two hours, ride in Pullman palace cars of a large portion of the people of Kansas—a State that six years ago had not a mile of equipped and completed railway within her borders, and is now practically nearer New York, than were the inhabitants of the interior of the Empire State forty years ago. The compressive power of steam and the inventive genius of mechanical industry, ever ministering to human wants and comforts, have annihilated space and turned a wearysome trip of months into a continuous pleasure excursion of as many days. And the fact that so much has been accomplished is not so marvellous in this wonderful age, when miracles are as literally *worked* as in any previous age and time as that so much has been done in so short a time. At Denver, I conversed with a gentleman who had made forty-four trips on horseback across the plains, in the conduct ot freight trains. He now makes the trip in thirty hours in a silver palace car. At the same place I met my old friend and Nebraska neighbor, a brother of the former delegate in Congress, and present Postmaster of the city of Denver, who, in 1858, had actually never saw a railway car. The ponderous engine come ploughing its way across the rolling prairies of Iowa and panting to enter the broad and beautiful valley of the Platte, pushed my friend out to the futher west, away from the sound of the screaming engine and the onward march of civilization. Packing up his calamities, which my eminent friend Virgil, in more classic language, would style "household gods," he hitched up teams and started on his winding way, hoping to find in the shadow of the mountains surcease from the annoyances of civilized life. But the engine has overtaken him, and, tantalized and "irritated," he must listen the balance of his days, upon his finely irrigated farm near Denver, to the music of the symbol of progress and civilization—the locomotive. But at Denver I did not see any of that returning horde and surging tide of scallawags who swept down the Platte in the summer 1858, and on their way in public meeting made the humane and generous concession that if Nebraska City would give up its "lying editors" they would not destroy the place. They swore there was no gold at Pike's Peak or east of the Snowy Range; I affirmed there was. They have gone home, kissed their mammas, and are now most probably eking out a miserable subsistence as serfs of eastern land holders, while the mineral products of Colorado last year yielded $4,000,000, and will reach this year from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000, and the product of the mines on the Eastern Slope during the last ten years, would probably exceed $200,000,000.

THE ROUTE OF THE EXCURSIONISTS.

The party left, as our readers are aware, on Tuesday the 19th of October, with the intention of spending a week or ten days away from the tread-mill, routine duty of editorial life. The party left with the deliberate intention of enjoying themselves. If the train had been attacked by Indians, or the road blockaded by buffalo, the excursionists would have received these pleasant little demonstrations in good part, so intent were they on having a good time. The Kansas Pacific Railway Company, appreciating the—shall we modestly suggest—valuable services of their friends, the Kansas editors, have for some time contemplated tending an excursion upon the completion and epuipment of their road to Denver. Three Pulman sleeping cars and two day reclining cars were placed at their disposal, under the entire control and management of the excursion party. Assistant General Superintendant Noble accompanied the party a portion of the way, while General Ticket and Freight Agent Grunnell, and special Conductor Mapes, accompanied the party on their entire route across the plains and tour through the mountains. Conductor Wain, of the Pullman Cars, detailed especially for the purpose, surpassed his usual and proverbial politeness and courtesy in kind and considerate attentions. These and others to whom we are indebted for courtesies received, the party have tried to remember, in resolutions published herewith, which it is trusted will not be received as a mere stereotyped and verbal compliment, but, be accepted in the spirit in which they are freely and cordially given.

PERSONELLE OF THE PARTY.

The party numbered about seventy, nearly forty-five gentlemen and twenty-five ladies. All the daily papers were represented, and a large proportion of the weeklies. Father Weaver, of the *New Era*, with his venerable companion, 57 years of age, seemed to enjoy the trip hugely, and expressed themselves upon their return, no more wearied than upon their return from a little circuit, in their younger days, of fifty miles. The old lady walked up three miles in the mountains and seemed to enjoy the keen, bracing air of that elevated region with as much zest as the youngest of the party. And if one wanted to pass from grave to gay, from the quietly enjoyable to the superlatively exuberant, one only had to pass to the rear of the car Elkhorn, where the younger members of the party and some unaccompanied by their ladies, could afford a touch of the lively at almost any time of the day or night. To sum up, while order and decorum were preserved, a strict regard for truth and veracity would compel the observation that there were more of the accompaniments than I recollect ever having noticed at an ordinary funeral procession.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS ON THE TRIP OUT.

I do not purpose to give a minute description of each scene and incident, or attempt to mention each landmark on the trip out. There are several of my old friends, the prairie dogs, that I will not name for various reasons. All prairie dogs are alike, at least all that I have ever seen, which exceeds in numbers considerably the national debt counted in the smallest fraction of a cent. They are a brown black, or a blackish brown, as one choses to view these noble little soldier-sentinels of the prairie. To call them dogs is a misnomer. Their bark as much resembles a Newfoundland as the creaking tones of a corn stalk fiddle do the dulcet notes of the piano. To suggest mangy curs in this connection would be a slander on the curs or the prairie dogs, I hardly know which. They are about the size of a big squirrel, and live in groups or villages of little mounds of dirt thrown up, and, with the buffalo, are the sole occupants of the unreclaimed plains.

Large herds of antelope were constantly in sight of the excursionists during a large portion of the trip out and upon the return, while those who had never seen buffalo before had the pleasure of witnessing the graceful gallop of these behemoths of the plains, and could hear the sharp crack of the rifle from the cars as it encouraged them in their retreat. My note-book shows the following mathematical estimates:

Number of buffalo killed by Kansas Editors	000,000,000.
Number of shots fired	Several.
Buffalo seen in distance	Any number the reader may suggest.

As these notes were taken in a chirography resembling that of a respectable countryman of Denver, Honorable Chang Whang, the reader will readily see that they are approximatively correct.

PLAIN, PRAIRIE, DESERT.

For convenience sake, I see no reason to modify a topographical division of the country lying west of the Missouri River that I have previously made, to-wit: for two hundred miles west and up the Kansas Valley, we will designate the prairie region; from Ellsworth to Sheridan, the plains; from Sheridan to within sixty miles of the Rocky Mountain range, the desert. I do this to vindicate history and justify the old geographers. I have unlimited faith and confidence in Divine Providence, being educated a Presbyterian, and by marriage a Methodist. I presume Providence could have made a better country than the prairie region first spoken of, but as Providence never does foolish things or attempts unreasonable ones, it is perfectly safe to say the attempt has never been made. The plains will soon become transformed into the prairie, the buffalo and ground grapes are rapidly receding; the long prairie grasses are as rapidly encroaching upon the plains, where the soil is stirred, as along the line of the Kansas Pacific Road. The sunflower springs up as 'happy as a sunflower' can be, and attains a rank growth, while weeds of different species grow spontaneously and vigorously. The garden patches along the line of the railroad, planted by Mr. Elliott, the industrial agent of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, have matured finely, and the cabbage and the garden truck is now looking finely. Wheat planted by him in April matured in July, and specimens showed by him on 'Change in Cincinnati and St. Louis, were pronounced equal to any varieties of spring wheat on exhibition. When I have leisure some Saturday afternoon, and the Sunday paper is all made up, I expect to write a book dedicated to John D. Perry, showing the great work the Kansas Pacific Railway Company are doing to reclaim the plains. It requires too great an outlay for individuals. We have too much choice government lands unclaimed for settlers to attempt this work of raclamation. But the wealth and enterprise of the Railroad Company, united with their excellent system of settlement by colonies, will accomplish this great task.

In the meanwhile to fertilize this much needed tract, and to aid in demonstrating that the plains are susceptible to settlement by an agricultural as well as a horticultural people, Congress should modify and amend the land grant of the company so as to allow of settlement by alternate townships instead of alternate sections. The settlers of course get just as much land, and the railroad gets no more; but it enables the company to locate colonies upon larger compact bodies of land. It also gives settlers, who wish to go upon the lands in colonies for purposes of protection and social advantages, the same facilities.

And what shall we do with the desert? It will soon become the plains, that in turn to be followed by the prairies. In the meantime I don't know but the suggestion of Mail Agent Thomas is a good one, that we settle the disturbed Chinese question by making it into a Chinese State. The prairie dogs would make soup enough for the whole 400,000,000 in old China. I don't know where John could be more cheaply or economically kept.

FIRST VIEW OF THE MOUNTAINS.

The first clear, square view of the mountains was obtained on Thursday morning, a little after sunrise. It was a splendid "sun-up." I would describe it: one of our glorious, golden October mornings, when old Sol puts on his harness for the day's course in his best style, but Webster, knowing but little of these things, and being a poor traveller, never having seen the Rocky Mountains by sunrise, as we Kansas editors have, has failed to furnish a supply of adjectives and other loose rubbish with which to properly picture and paint the gilded splendors that the golden-fingered Aurora scatters around promiscuously upon the peaks of the Rocky Mountain range. It should be recorded as an historical fact that there are editors in Kansas who have seen the sun rise, and as they witnessed the splendid scene on the morning referred to, the words of Hog involuntarily came to their minds, all being classically educated, and there went up a shout—

"Hurrah for the land of the moor and the mountain,
Where the wave of the river and the spray of the fountain
Are glistening with genuine gold."

For an hour we rode in sight of Pike's Peak, Long's Peak, and the prominent points covered with snow plainly visible a hundred miles away. The heavily timbered mountains in the outline, and back of them the long stretch of the Snowy Range, presented a picture of grandeur and sublimity, as Artemus Ward would say, "ekalled by few and excelled by none."

NO HUMBUG.

The Rocky Mountains are no humbug. The Alleghanies are mere sweet potato hills by the side of them. They cannot be overdone by "tall writing." The tourist and pleasure-seeker who visits them, never feels that he has been humbugged. He gets his money's worth every time. They will in a few years become the great national place of resort. The shops in Saratoga will be locked up. Long Branch will be a very "dry run." It will have no run at all. It won't draw. The White Mountains will peter out. The rolling stock of the Kansas Pacific Railroad will be taxed in the interest of excursionists, pleasure-seekers, tourists and invalids.

AT DENVER.

Arriving at Denver, the party generally repaired to the American House, where sumptuous meals, loaded with California fruits and the choicest meats and wild game, were furnished them. The next morning, through the courtesy of Col. Shepherd, of the Colorado Central Road, the excursionists took a trip over his road to Golden City, twenty miles away, at the foot of the mountains, and spent a couple of hours rambling through the mountains, and driving through the Golden Gate to the Grey House, thence on to Central City, Idaho Springs and Georgetown, forty miles away up the mountains. A portion of the party returned, leaving Denver Saturday evening at 10 o'clock, and arriving in Lawrence Monday morning at 4 o'clock, Kansas City at 6 o'clock and Leavenworth at 6:35.

MEETING OF THE KANSAS EDITORIAL EXCURSION PARTY.

At a meeting of the excursionists, held upon the Pullman car "Panama," upon their return, the following proceedings were had:

M. W. Reynolds, of the Lawrence *Journal*, was elected Chairman of the meeting, and G. S. Weaver, of the Medina *New Era*, Secretary.

On motion of Col. R. T. Van Horn, of the Kansas City *Journal of Commerce*, the following committee was appointed by the Chair, on resolutions, were R. T. Van Horn, Kansas City *Journal of Commerce*; O. H. Gregg, Lawrence *Tribune*; G. H. Prescott, Leavenworth *Commercial*; Col. John A. Martin, Atchison *Champion and Press*, and M. M. Murdock, *Osage Chronicle*, who reported as follows:

The Kansas Pacific Railway Company having tendered to the editors of Kansas and Kansas City, Mo., an invitation to visit Denver and the mountains; the party on their return, having enjoyed the hospitalities of the Railway Company for over one week, give expression of their acknowledgements as follows:

That our thanks are due to the officers of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company for the splendid entertainment given us and the unequalled opportunities afforded us to view the scenery of the Rocky Mountains.

That our trip has been one of unalloyed pleasure, with nothing to mar the happiness of the guests.

That we have received uniform courtesy, kindness, and the politest attentions from all the officers of the road with whom we have come in contact, and our thanks are specially tendered to Col. Anderson, Superintendent of the road; Col. Geo. Noble, Assistant General Superintendant; Maj. Grummell, General Ticket Agent, who accompanied the party on the entire trip and tour through the mountains; special conductor Mapes; Col. Shepherd; Superintendent of the Colorado Central road, to whom we were indebted for very special and polite attentions in the enjoyment of a ride over his road to the gorges and canons of the Rocky Mountain range, and to General Stager, Gen. Western Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company; Superintendent Clowry, and Theo. P. Cook, Esq., Assistant Superintendent, for courtesies in the free use of the telegraph for private messages to our families and friends.

That we shall ever hold in grateful remembrance the authorities, and citizens of the town of Salina, for the agreeable entertainment and cordial welcome given us to the "Great American Desert," and Mayor Stiles, of Denver, and citizens of Golden city, and other towns visited by us, we return from our prairie homes' assurances of grateful acknowledgements for kindnesses received.

Returning from our trip of 700 miles across the, as yet, unreclaimed plains and to the rich mining districts of Colorado, we desire to call public attention to the great national work in which the Pacific Railway Company are engaged in affording to the commerce of the country the nearest, most direct, practicable and pleasantest transit between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, through their connections now completed with the Union Pacific Railroad, at Cheyenne, and we urge upon Congress and the people, the imparative necessity of affording this company all reasonable aid, and sympathy, in their endeavors to open up a great national highway through New Mexico and Arizona to the Pacific coast, thus affording to both the Central and Southern States facilities for their commerce between the two oceans, and developing an empire of wealth along this route that must otherwise lie dormant and unused for years to come.

OSAGE.

THE KANSAS EDITORIAL EXCURSION.

From Leavenworth to Denver and the Rocky Mountains.

[Correspondence of the Leavenworth Times]

DENVER, COL., Oct. 20, 1870.

Seventeen years ago Leavenworth and Denver were unknown, and the tract lying between their sites, a distance of 636 miles, was marked upon the map as an uninhabitable desert. Two days ago, by the generous courtesy of a great railroad, six car loads of Kansas editors were carried from the metropolis of Kansas to the metropolis of Colorado. At Lawrence the party was joined by a party from Missouri, and at nearly every point on the road some accessions were made to our number. Ten years ago the word "metropolis" used in connection with either Leavenworth or Denver, would have been ridiculous, but a mighty artery now pulsates between them with a tide of commerce that entitles both to the name of great commercial centers.

To the Kansas Pacific Road, more than to any other, the people of the West are indebted. Not so heavily subsidized as other Western roads, it has pushed its way for *seven hundred miles* over a treeless, houseless waste, organized colonies, called cities into existence and transformed the "Great American Desert" into the garden of the land. What magnificent enterprize and indomitable courage!—not waiting for civilization, but making it! Within 300 miles of Leavenworth, at distances varying from seven to sixteen, are thirty-three lively, bustling towns, each determined upon being a great center of trade. Passing these infant metropoli and newly opened farms, bright with their emerald wheat or varied with countless acres of sombre corn, the short, gray, spear-like grass, and here and there a "wallow," remind us that we are approaching the home of the buffalo and graceful antelope. A whistle, "down brakes," and we are at Ft. Hays, 288 miles. Three miles east of the historical town lies Custar's camp. At the station eager soldiers greet us, looking for familiar faces and news from home. Leavenworth and Ft. Hays, are this year more than ever, the leading posts in the country for supply and military operations. From Hays, on, we find the lower creature still struggling against the higher civilization. No more the noble churches, colleges, seminaries, of Leavenworth, Lawrence or Topeka. None of the 1,200 Kansas school houses, peaceful tokens of the white man's victory, have found the way further, but every now and then we pass an half dozen queer, subteranean dug-outs, covered with strips of buffalo meat, turkey or antelope, well defended by United States soldiers. No where else in the world will these fortifications and underground residences be seen, except, perhaps, in the land of the Esquimeaux. From them by means of port-holes, the soldiers defend the water-tanks of the railroad against the attacks of Indians, for did they succeed in destroying one of these tanks, a train would be an easy victim. Though there is no probability of such attacks being made hereafter, an ounce of prevention is not thrown away by our fostering uncle. Two hundred miles more and the Conductor calls the names of Ellis, Ogallah, Sheridan, and Kit Carson, familiar in Indian warfare. One hundred and fifty miles more of euchre, buffalo scares, antelope, jokes and songs, and the jolliest party ever got together has reached Denver, where I shall leave you a short time for a trip by carriage to Golden City, Central City, and the mountains.

Marrying Young.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

A few days since a well dressed and handsome youth, of some eighteen years of age, appeared before one of our city magistrates and asked if he could engage his services to perform a marital ceremony. The reply was in the affirmative, and the young man left, but shortly afterwards returned, accompanied by a sombre looking female, middle aged, and dressed in black.

"Is this lady your mother?" inquired the magistrate.

"Oh, no, sir; this is the lady I desire to marry!" replied the youth, as the lady drew aside her veil, disclosing a countenance wrinkled and sere, but on which for the moment gleamed a sort of icy smile.

"Indeed!"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"But are you of age?"

"Not yet; but this lady is my guardian."

"And she gives her consent?"

"Yes, sir."

The magistrate was in a quandary. He didn't know exactly what to do. He hated to sacrifice the youth, and join the bright-face May to the gloomy, icy December. "Isn't this rather a strange union?" he asked.

"Not at all," replied the expectant bride. "I have a large amount of property which I desire to leave this young man. As I have relatives who might dispute the will were I to give it to him as a legacy. I prefer to marry him."

"And you are content to marry this woman for her money?" asked the justice.

"Well, I shouldn't marry her for anything else!" frankly replied the boy lover. "She ain't pretty."

—If you would see the woods in their glory, now is the time. They have commenced to put on their gorgeous autumn hues, and at this time present such a magnificent array of colors that they fairly bewilder the senses with them.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

FOREIGN.

PEACE.

AN APPEAL TO THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The *World's* special says: Mr. Grevy, as spokesman of Sischy, the noted Republican, made an appeal to Gambetta, at Tours, on Friday, in favor of peace. He said: "We will not be likely to obtain, a month hence, better terms than are now offered us. In a month hence thousands more will have perished. France will be more completely ruined. It will be more difficult for her to find auxilliries in Europe, and we must not deceive ourselves by supposing that an actual government is at all likely to be recognized."

This appeal was received respectfully by the Government, but produced not the slightest effect, either upon the Ministers or the public.

RUMORS OF PEACE ABOUND.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—There is authority for stating that negotiations thus far are proceeding satisfactorily. Granville proposed a meeting between Thiers and Bismarck, and both assented. Bismarck sent Thiers a safe conduct, but no basis has been accepted or suggested. Granville expressed himself gratified with the manner in which his overtures have been received on all hands by other neutral powers as well as by the belligerents, but to-day, as yesterday, avoids expressing any confidence of their success.

Nothing has been heard from Paris. Rumors of peace abound. It is reported that the Empress is participating in the negotiations, and also the Emperor, but it is believed nothing serious is proceeding except from the Granville initiative.

RUMORED ACCEPTANCE OF BAZAINE'S CONDITIONS BY KING WILLIAM.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes an important rumor in an edition issued this afternoon, to the effect that King William has accepted Marshal Bazaine's conditions of peace; that the Empress Eugenie consents to proceed at once to the King's headquarters at Versailles and sign the treaty, as being the reigning head of the French Government until deposed by a legally constituted assembly.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR PEACE HAVE COME TO NAUGHT.

LONDON, Oct. 25—The *Times* has a special despatch from Berlin, stating that the late negotiations for peace have come to naughts, owing to the persistence of Prussia in her demands for cession of French territory. The *Times* in an article advises the British Government to make no further efforts to put a stop to the war. It now says, "If England persists in negotiating for peace she must be ready to stake something on it."

ANOTHER VIEW.

The *Standard* says: "Negotiations are actively going on between Versailles and the Empress Eugenie, at Chiselhurst, with a view to the return of the Empress to France, to resume command and negotiate peace. The departure of the Empress, if it did not occur last night, may be expected any moment.

THIERS HAS ACCEPTED THE MISSION TO NEGOTIATE

an armistice only, but still remains at Tours, awaiting safe conduct to Paris, to consult first with the Government there.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR THE SURRENDER OF METZ

continue, but make slow progress. Bazaine ignores the French Provisional Government in his communications.

TIRED OF BLOOD.

The Berlin *Gazette*, reviewing the attempts at conciliation, says: "The Government is led to consider them by its desire to avoid a further loss of valuable lives."

WHAT THE EMPRESS SAYS.

LONDON, Oct. 24—A *Tribune* cable despatch says: The Imperialist busy bodies have held meetings in London with a view of making the Empress a party to negotiations. The Prussians are in no way responsible for these efforts," and the Empress herself steadily refuses to encourage them. She said to a *Tribune* correspondent, "Her hopes were wholly for her boy, and that she regarded all attempts to replace herself or the Emperor on the throne, idle—either now or hereafter—and that the chances of success could only be imperiled by being pushed now. She declares she would hold herself wholly aloof from all political intrigues until peace is restored.

THE WAR.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

LONDON, Oct. 24—On the 20th the bombardment of Dijon began with no result of importance so far.

It is generally advanced in the German camp that the bombardment of Paris, is fixed to begin on the 1st of November, and that 134 siege guns are already with the army and that twenty more were expected on the 20th.

An order has been issued commanding all the German Princes and nobles, hanging about the army to report for military duty at once or go home.

THE PRUSSIANS MOVING AGAINST ROUEN.

ROUEN, *via.* LONDON, Oct. 25.—The Prussians, under the Crown Prince Albert, o Saxony, are moving against the city on the south side of the Seine, and have commenced the bombardment of Vernon. They have established a battery in the forest of Vernon.

THE CITY OF JOAN D'ARC

is making vigorous preparations for defense.

A report *via* Tours, 25th, says: Schelstadt has been shelled by the Prussian's besieging army. Since the 18th, the besiegers have

MOUNTED ENORMOUS SIEGE GUNS

on a new parallel, and 400 pieces from the Castle are hammering away at the lower line of their works.

THE DEFENSE IS BEING CONDUCTED VIGOROUSLY.

on the part of the French, and the Prussian works suffer severely. The bombardment is veary heavy.

THE FRENCH MAKE A GALLANT STAND AT VERDUN.

NEUF CHATEAU, Oct. 24.—On Friday night the Prussians attempted to bombard Verdun, but their plans were disconcerted by the gallant and successful sorties of the garrison. Our troops charged with the bayonet and killed numbers of the enemy. Two bodies of besiegers, mistaking each other in the night for enemies, fought for hours and suffered heavy losses.

CONTRADICTORY REPORTS.

TOURS, Oct. 25—Late advices from Paris say the sortie made on the 21st was very successful. Many Prussians were killed and taken prisoners. The Journals commenting upon Prussian reports of this affair call attention to its false statements, especially in representing the German loss as insignificant and claiming the capture of a number of prisoners, when they took none.

SORTIES ARE MADE NIGHTLY

by small parties of Parisians and constant firing at night from the forts severely harrass the Prussians. Up to the present time the latter have not succeeded in erecting batteries of siege guns near enough to commence an effective bombardment of the city.

CAPITULATED.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The town of Schlestadt capitulated yesterday to the besieging force, after a severe bombardment. The surrender includes 2,400 prisoners and 120 cannon.

RETREAT OF THE PRUSSIANS.

BESANCON, Oct. 24.—The invaders are retreating from Chatillon Le Duc, taking seventeen wagon loads of wounded. They left a large number of dead on the field, among them a Colonel of the Baden cavalry.

THE FRENCH REPULSED.

STRASBURG, Oct. 25—General Sucknorr telegraphed to the government here on Sunday, that the French made a sortie across the Marne at Joinville, on Friday last, against the Wurtemburg out posts. Three French battalions with artillery and mitrailleuse engaged our forces from that point to Champaign. They were bravely repulsed by the Second rifle battalion and part of the Seventh regiment of Wurtemburgers, who lost two killed and wounded.

FRANCE.

THE PEOPLE OF LUXEMBURG INDIGNANT.

LONDON, Oct. 24—At Luxemburg a permanent committee has been constituted to defend the neutrality of the Duchy. The population is indignant at the disposition of the Tours Government to cede the Duchy to Prussia, instead of Lorraine.

TOURS, Oct. 25.—Nice proposes Garibaldi as her deputy to the Constituent Assembly.

THE FRENCH LOAN.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—A *Herald* despatch says: The city is excited over the introduction of a French loan of ten millions. It is the first time France has ever negotiated a loan outside of her own territory. It is received with great favor; subscriptions already are very large.